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Continuation of the Remarks on the Tragedy of the Unnatural Combat.

AT the End of this Soliloquy his Friend *Montreville* joins him, and taking the Advantage of his Perplexity, perſuades him to unravel the Cauſe with much Art and Eagerneſs, and he with ſome Shame and Reluctance complies. This Scene is introduc'd with great Propriety, and intereſt the Mind greatly in the Event.

Malefort, Montreville.

Mon. In your Fame and Fortunes
You are ſecure, your impious Son remov'd to
That rendred you ſuſpected to the State
And your fair Daughter.
Mal. Oh preſs me no farther!
Mon. Are you wrung there? Why what of her? Hath ſhe
Made Shipwrack of her Honour, or conſpir'd
Againſt your Life? Or ſeal'd a Contract with
The Devil of Hell, for the Recovery of her young
Inamorato?
Mal. None of theſe,
And yet what muſt increaſe the Wonder in you
Being innocent in herſelf, ſhe hath wounded me,
But where enquire not. Yet I know not how
I am perſuaded from my Confidence
Of your vow'd Love to me, to truſt you with
My deareſt Secret, pray you chide me for it,
But with a Kind of Pity, not inſulting
On my Calamity.
Mon. Forward.
Mal. This ſame Daughter.
Mon. What is her Fault?
Mal. She is too fair to me.
Mon. Ha! How is this?
Mal. And I have looked upon her
More than a Father ſhould, and languiſh to
Enjoy her as a Huſband.
Mon. Heaven forbid it.
Mal. And this is all the Comfort you can give me,
Where are your promis'd Aids, your Charms, your
Herbs?
Your deep read Scholar, Spells, and magick Rites?
Can all theſe diſinchant me? No, I muſt be
My own Phyſician, and upon myſelf
Practiſe a deſperate Cure.
Mon. Do not contemn me,
Injoin me what you pleaſe with any Hazard,
I'll undertake it, what Means have you practis'd
To quench this helliſh Fire?
Mal. All I could think on,
But to no Purpoſe, and yet ſometimes Abſence
Does yield a Kind of Intermiſſion to
The Fury of the Fit.
Mon. See her no more then.
Mal. 'Tis my laſt Refuge, and 'twas my Intent,
And ſtill 'tis, to deſire your Help.
Mon. Command it.
Mal. Thus then, you have a Fort of which you are
The abſolute Lord, which I pray you bear her:
And that the Sight of her may not again
Nouriſh thoſe Flames, which I feel ſomething leſſen'd,
By all the Ties of Friendſhip I conjure you,
And by a ſolemn Oath you muſt confirm it,
That tho' my now calm'd Paſſions ſhould rage higher
Than ever heretofore, and ſo compel me
Once more to wiſh to ſee her; tho' I uſe
Perſuaſions mix'd with Threatnings; nay add to it
That I this Failing ſhould with Hands held up thus
Kneel at your Feet, and bath them with my Tears,
Prayers or Curſes, Vows or Imprecations
Only to look upon her tho' at Diſtance,
You ſtill muſt be obdurate.
Mon. If it be
Your Pleaſure, Sir, that I ſhall be unmov'd, I will
endeavour.
Mal. You muſt ſwear to be
Inexorable as you would prevent
The greateſt Miſchief to your Friend, that Fate
Could throw upon him.
Mon. Well, I will obey you.
But how the Governor will be anſwer'd yet,
And 'tis material, is not conſidered.
Mal. Leave that to me. I'll preſently give Order
How you ſhall ſurprize her, be not frighted with
Her Exclamations.
Mon. Be you conſtant to
Your Reſolution, I will not fail
In what concerns my Part.
Mal. Be ever bleſſed for it.

This Reſolution of *Malefort*'s to put his Daughter out of his own Power, begins to make the Reader in his Favour, and we hope her Innocence will be again made happy.——A very proper Termination for the End of the 4th Act, where the whole Fable ought to be ſo naturally perplex'd, that the Cataſtrophe ſhould not be ſo much as gueſs'd at.

The fifth opens with an Attack of *Montreville*'s on the Honour of *Theocrine* his Charge, and his hurrying her off, on her Refuſal to comply with his Paſſion, in order to raviſh her.

What immediately follows this, is a Soliloquy of *Malefort*'s, wherein the Self-Flattery, Irreſolution, and Diſtraction of Human Nature are painted to the Life.

Enter Malefort ſolus.

Mal. I have play'd the Fool, the groſs Fool, to believe
The Boſom of a Friend will hold a Secret,
Mine own could not contain, and my Induſtry
In taking Liberty from my innocent Daughter,
Out of falſe Hopes of Freedom to myſelf,
Is in the litte Help it yields me, puniſh'd.
She's abſent, but I have her Figure here,
And every Grace and Rarity about her,
Are by the Pencil of my Memory
In living Colours painted on my Heart.
My Fires too, a ſhort Interim clos'd up,
Break out with great Fury. Why was I
Since 'twas my Fate, and not to be declin'd
In this ſo tender conſcienc'd? Say I had
Enjoy'd what I deſir'd, what had it been
But Inceſt? And there's ſomething here that tells me
I ſtand accountable for great Sins,
I never check'd at: Neither had the Crime
Wanted a Precedent. I have read in Story
Thoſe firſt great Heroes that for their brave Deeds
Were in the World's firſt Infancy ſtil'd Gods,
Freely enjoy'd what I deny myſelf,
Old *Saturn* in the golden Age embraced
His Siſter *Ops*, and in the ſame Degree
The Thunderer *Juno*, *Neptune*, *Thetis*, and
By their Example after the firſt Deluge
Deucalion Pirrhæ. Univerſal Nature,
As every Day 'tis evident, allows it
To Creatures of all Kinds. The gallant Horſe
Covers the Mare to which he was the Sire,
The Bird with fertile Seed gives new Encreaſe
To her that hatch'd him. Why ſhould envious Man
then
Brand that cloſe Act which adds Proximity
To what's more near him, with the abhorred Title
Of Inceſt? Or our later Laws forbid
What by the firſt was granted? Let old Men
That are not capable of theſe Delights
And ſolemn ſuperſtitious Fools preſcribe
Rules to themſelves, I will not curb my Freedom,
But conſtantly go on, with this Aſſurance,
I but walk in a Path which greater Men
Have trod before me. Ha! this is the Fort,
Open the Gate. Within there.
I muſt uſe
Some ſtrange Perſuaſions to work him to
Deliver her, and to forget her Vows,
And horrid Oaths I in my Madneſs made him.
Take to the contrary, and may I get thoſe
Once more in my Poſſeſſion, I will bear her
Into ſome cloſe Cave, or Deſert, where we'll end
Our Luſts and Lives together.

[*To be continued.*]

The following was receiv'd laſt Week, but could not be publiſh'd till now, for want of Room.

To the PROMPTER.

SIR,

YOU are ſo very modeſt a Man, that you have not only undertaken to hold the Book as a *Prompter* to the Stage of the World, but aſſign the Parts, like a *Manager*, and fit, with the *Audience*, in Judgment on the Actors too: I, on the other Hand, have the Vanity, as Occaſion offers, to do the ſame by you: If you are not incorrigible, it may do you a little Good, and if you are, whatever you may deſerve, you need no other Puniſhment.

The experienc'd Mr. *Chetwood* ſhall be my Original, as well as yours, and, as he quotes the Authorities of *Booth* and *Betterton* to the minor Players, you may hear of the *Spectators* and *Tatlers*, in like Manner from me.

The Authors of thoſe celebrated Papers were once what you affect to be now; Taſte and Good Senſe were what they uniformly purſued, and, among Friends, we don't find they ever went out of the Road of Truth and Good Manners to find them out: Don't take it ill, that I put you in Mind of thoſe venerable Guides, for you ſeem to be going wrong already, and, as *Spencer* has it,

——— *He that miſſeth the right Way,*
The farther he doth go, the farther he doth ſtray.

In your Paper of *Dec.* 17, you have ſuffer'd a *confident Thing*, as you very well call him, a Relation of yours (who has begg'd a Month's Vacation from the Univerſity, to keep his *Chriſtmas* in Town) to prate like a very idle, naughty Boy, and, if ever he comes to Years of Diſcretion, he'll have Reaſon to take it unkindly, that you let him expoſe himſelf ſo notoriouſly.

The Youngſter, it ſeems, had been forc'd to give Eighteen-pence inſtead of a Shilling to go into the Upper Gallery at the Play-Houſe in *Drury Lane*, which provok'd him to complain to you, and you gave him Leave to belabber to the whole Town.——On which, he would have it forſooth, the *Managers* were ſo alarm'd, that they immediately lower'd their Prices again, tho', I dare lay my Life, they never ſaw, or heard of your Paper, and conducted themſelves, as uſual, by the Expence of the Night's Entertainment.

I can excuſe the Child's Vanity, for his miſtaken Victory, and yours, conſidering the natural Sympathy between you, for letting him publiſh his Folly a ſecond Time.——But methinks you ſhould not let him tell Fibs.——That's a pah Thing indeed.——According to him, the poor Devil of *Stone-Henge* appear'd firſt, like a roaring Lion, to devour a good Gentlewoman's Benefit at *Covent-Garden:* Whereas, I am credibly inform'd, he had no ſuch Thing in his Head. The Proverb ſays, *Give the Devil his Due*, and, tho' he might be a dull Devil, I dare be ſworn he was a very honeſt one.

When my young Maſter defies this Devil, and all his Works, and threatens ſo hard to give neither him, or his Adherents any Quarter, he grows too pert and ridiculous to deſerve an Anſwer.——But, as you have, in your own Perſon, taken up the Cudgels in your laſt Tueſday's Paper, I may preſume upon your Patience a little farther, and

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N. B. *Advertiſements, of a reaſonable Length, are put in this Paper at Two Shillings and Six-Pence each.*

make it appear that the *Prompter* may be out as well as any Performer on the Stage.

In the mean Time, let me caution you as a Friend, not to make such contemptuous Comparisons between the present Lot of Actors, and those which preceded them; for they may very reasonably and truly reply, That they fill the Stage with as much Honour after *Booth*, *Wilks*, and *Oldfield*, as you *prompt* the Publick after Mr. *Addison* and Sir *Richard Steel*.

And now I have mention'd those great Names*, *Blush with Fity* for yourself, if possible, that after reading so many of their chast and elegant Compositions, you have profited so little by their Example! † *If the Managers would let any Thing* run *in their Heads but their* Horses is a Pun that your Cousin *Bruck*, tho' but in the first Form of Criticism, ought to be whipt for: And §, *I am not desirous of* beating *the* Golden *Sense of my Author into* Leafiness, *or* drawing *out its* Wire *into Lengths too* thready, as well as the whole subsequent Paper, such a continued Instance of a low, quibbling Genius, such a Profusion of Conceits, and such a Barrenness of Ideas, as has scarce appeared in this Nation since the pedantick Reign of *James* I. and, whatever you may think of the publick Taste, will neither be reliss'd or pardon'd now.

If you'll take my Word, Mr. *Prompter*, 'tis much easier to understand *Stile* than the *Stage*, and, while you are so very defective in the first, I have no Notion you can excel in the last: It will not be. 'Twill do you no Harm, therefore, to endeavour to make yourself Master of your own Profession, before you set yourself up as a Dictator in any other.

I am, Sir,
Thursday, Dec. 26. *Your best Friend,*
ANONYMUS.

* Vid. *Prompter*, N° 10. † Ibid *Prompter*. § N° 12.

SATURDAY, *January* 11.

ON Wednesday last a Fishing-Boat was lost near *Gravesend*, being over-set by carrying too much Sail, and the Master and three Boys were drowned: One of the *Indiamen* lay near at Hand, but it blowing so very hard, they could not quit their Boat to their Assistance.

A few Days ago some Persons came to Mr. *Wyat*, at the *White-Lion* Ale-house the Corner of *Great St. Helen's* in *Bishopsgate-street*, and drank a Tankard or two of Beer, then call'd the Landlord to take Care of his Tankard; and he afterwards going to draw in the same for some other Company, found the Bottom of the Tankard cut out: Soon after a Person came there, and ask'd if they had not lost the Bottom of a Tankard: which being answer'd in the Affirmative, he told him that the Thieves were taken, and if he would go along with him to a Publick House in *Holborn*, he should see the Persons who stole it: Accordingly Mr. *Wyat* went with him, and was shew'd into a Room, where a third Person came to them, who told him the Persons were above Stairs, and that he should see them presently; and then taking the Person who fetch'd Mr. *Wyat* out of the Room, the latter ran to his House, and told Mrs. *Wyat* that they had taken the Thieves before Sir *Richard Brocas*, and that the Justice wanted to see the other Part of the Tankard, in order to commit them, which she delivered accordingly. Mr. *Wyat* having waited but a little Time before he had Reason to suspect some Trick in the Affair, made Haste home, but too late, the Fellow being got clean off with the Tankard.

Deaths. Last Night died, in *Distaff-Lane* near *Broadstreet*, *William Ashurst*, Esq; Grandson to the late Sir *William Ashurst*, formerly Lord Mayor of *London*.—— Miss *La Tour*, formerly a noted Dancer, who for some Time has quitted the Stage, died Yesterday, at her Lodging in *Golden-Square*.

MONDAY, *January* 13.

Yesterday at Noon the Right Hon. the Earl of *Waldegrave*, his Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of *France*, arrived at his House in *Albemarle-street* from *Paris*, and immediately after waited on his Majesty at St. *James's*, and met with a most gracious Reception.

The same Evening the Right Hon. the Earl of *Essex*, his Majesty's Ambassador at the Court of *Turin*, arrived at his House in *Golden-Square*: His Lordship return'd from *Italy* by the Way of *France*.

The three *French* Officers lately return'd to *Paris* from *Russia* mention, that having taken the Court of *Berlin* in their Way, they were introduc'd to his *Prussian* Majesty, and that the first Question he ask'd them, was concerning the Health and Welfare of King *Stanislaus*: That he shew'd them the Ring on his Finger, which had King *Stanislaus*'s Picture enamell'd on it: And that he call'd for a Glass of Wine, and drank to that Prince's Posterity: From whence they draw strange Conclusions at *Paris*, and form Hopes that very probably have little Foundation.

They write from *Padstow* the 9th Instant, that within ten Days three Vessels had been lost near that Place, *viz.*

One a *Dutch* Ship of about 300 Tons, with *French* Wine, and other Goods, lost near *Boscastle*.

One laden with Pitch, Tar and Turpentine, staved against *Padstow Cliffs*. And

One with Linseed and Lumber, who came into the Entrance of *Padstow* Harbour Bottom upwards, from which the Cover of a Box was taken up, directed *To Mr.* Lawrence, *to be left to the Care of Capt.* Wright. They did not know of one Person living being saved out of these three Vessels.

Last Night arrived in Town, at his House in *Hanover-Square*, *Thomas Lewis*, Esq; Member of Parliament for *Portsmouth*, from his Seat at *Soberton* in *Hampshire*: On *Old Winchester-Hill*, by the Violence of the Wind on Wednesday last, both his Coaches were overturn'd, in one of which were the young Earl of *Plymouth*, Mr. *Lewis* and his Lady, and in the other Mr. *Lewis*'s Family; the Coaches were no sooner up but they were overturn'd a second Time, and one of them tore to Pieces, the Roof whereof was carried over the Pales; but no Person receiv'd any Hurt except Mr. *Lewis*, who now lies dangerously ill of the Bruises he receiv'd.

The Damage done to the Prince of *Wales*'s Garden in *Pall Mall* is computed at 150 l.

In the great Storm on Wednesday last, the Post-Boy between *Dartford* and *London* lost two spare Horses, which were driven down by the Violence of the Torrent and drowned, and the Boy himself narrowly escap'd with his Life.

We hear that five Vessels laden with Oranges were lost in the late dreadful Hurricane.

They tell us from *Paris*, by Advices of the 19th, that the Loss by the Fire in the Palace of *Madrid*, is not so great as was at first apprehended, all the finest Pictures and the richest Hangings having been sav'd; but the Secretary's Office relating to the *Indies*, and the *Office for Foreign Affairs*, are entirely consum'd.

The Palace was a stupendous Pile, built in the Time of *Philip* II. and being extremely antient, its Magnificence consisted chiefly in its Furniture. It was seated in the Middle of the City, upon a great Eminence. Many of its Rooms had no Light but what came in at the Doors, and where there were Windows they were very small. It had two Pavilions in Front, and two large Courts, with spacious Terras Walks, rais'd upon high Arches, and adorn'd with gilt Balconies and Statues. All the great Councils of *Spain* usually assembled in it.

Their *Catholick* Majesties saw the Conflagration from the *Buen Retiro*, a Palace at the same Distance from *Madrid* as *Kensington* is from *London*, and bore the Misfortune with great Magnanimity.

Last Thursday his Majesty was pleased to appoint the following Sheriffs:

Cheshire,	Roger Banston, Esq;
Camb. & Hunt.	Richard Daston, Esq;
Dorsetshire,	Henry Meggs, Esq;
Yorkshire,	Francis Barlow, Esq;
Essex,	Thomas Ambrose, Esq;
Hertford,	John Rolt, Esq;
Leicester,	Edmund Cradock, Esq;
Somerset,	Joseph Langton, Esq;
Sussex,	William Stone, Esq;
Worcester,	Edward Moore, Esq;
NORTH WALES.	
Carnarvon,	William Wynne, Esq;
Denbigh,	Humphry Parry, Esq;

Death. On Sunday Se'nnight died *Darcy Wyville*, Esq; Uncle to Sir *Marmaduke Wyville*, Bart. and Collector of his Majesty's Duties of Excise in *Derby*, &c.

Bankrupts. Nathaniel Bishop, late of *Little Knight-Rider-street*, *London*, Victualler.——*William Staples*, late of *Lambeth*, in the County of *Surrey*, Farrier and Victualler.——*Richard Collett*, of *London*, Coffee-man.

TUESDAY, *January* 14.

Last Sunday Night the new-born Son of the Hon. *John Spencer*, Esq; was baptiz'd at his House in *Hanover-Square*, by the Name of *John*; his Grace the Duke of *Marlborough* and the Lord *Carteret* standing Godfathers, and her Grace the Dutchess Dowager of *Marlborough* Godmother.

We hear the Land-Tax for the ensuing Year will be only 2 s. in the Pound.

The Subscription for the *Imperial* Loan was taken in the *Bank* of *England* on Friday last, and was fully subscrib'd in three Hours.

'Tis now believed on all Hands, that neither *England* or *Holland* will engage this Year in the War, should it continue, and the Event of their Mediation not answer their Hopes.

Prince *Eugene* intending to appear again in the Field next Campaign, in case the War continues, and having enter'd the 76th Year of his Age, is busy making his Will, and has adopted the young Prince of *Carignan*, Cousin to the King of *Sardinia*, for his Heir General. The Nobility of the Empire have made the Emperor a Free Gift of 300,000 Crowns, towards defraying the Expences of the War for the Year ensuing.

The Emperor is resolv'd, if he cannot have an actual Peace, to consent to no Suspension of Arms, the Expences being equal on his Side, whether his Troops are in Action or idle, and as he has made Provision for the Charge of another Campaign, he is unwilling to be disappointed of the Success which he hopes from it.

On Saturday Night last, between Seven and Eight o'Clock, four Men came to Mr. *Saunders*'s, a wealthy Farmer at *Charlton* in *Kent*, knock'd at the Door, and ask'd the Servant if her Master was at home, who answer'd, Yes, and open'd the Door, when they rush'd in upon her, and went directly to the Parlour, where her Master and Mistress and some Friends were at Cards, and told them not to be frighted, for they would not hurt their Persons if they would be quiet: The first Thing they took was a Silver Snuff-Box which lay upon the Table before them; then they made the Farmer open his Scrutore, from whence they took above 100 l. in Money, with all the Plate in the House, which was considerable. While this was doing the Maid run up Stairs, and barr'd herself in the Room, and made a Noise out at the Window; but they follow'd her, and forc'd the Door with a great Poker, and took her and bound her, as they did the rest, excepting one whom they kept to shew them the House, which when they had rifled of some Linnen, besides the abovemention'd Things, they set themselves down and eat a Minc'd-Pye, and drank a Bottle of Wine: During this Mrs. *Saunders* with the Fright was like to faint, but they got her a Glass of Water, and put some Drops into it, and were very careful of her. When they went away, they told them, that if they stirr'd for two Hours, they would come and murder them; or if they advertis'd the Marks of the Plate, they must take what follow'd.

Extract of a Letter from Salisbury, Jan. 9.

Yesterday we had a violent Storm of Wind, which lasted seven Hours; great Damage is done to our Cathedral, the Lead stript off, *&c.* about 120 Houses are untiled, and Chimnies blown down without Number; a large Malt-house is blown down, and much Damage done to the Malt; some large Elms are blown down in the Close, two of which falling against Dr. *Hele*'s House, has done it great Damage; we expect to hear of great Damage done all round us.

Extract of a Letter from Ely, Jan. 9.

The great Rains which have fallen for five Weeks past with little or no Intermission, has laid the Country round about us all under Water, so that the Roads are almost unpassable; the Banks of several of our Rivers are broke in many Places, which has done incredible Damage to the Farmers, by the Waters carrying away great Quantities of Hay, Cattle, *&c.* Yesterday Morning we had a prodigious high Wind, thought by many full as high as that in 1730; the greatest Part of the Windows of our Cathedral were very much broke and shatter'd, the Lead tore off the Roof in many Places, the Windows of several Houses torn off and carried away several Yards before they fell and broke; we have two Houses blown down, with several Barns and Chimneys, and many hundred of Trees about us; the Storm lasted till about Seven at Night.

Extract of a Letter from Bristol, Jan. 10.

Last Wednesday about a Quarter of an Hour after Ten o'Clock in the Forenoon, we had such a Tempest of Thunder, Lightning, Rain and Hail, which continued with that Vehemence about 17 Minutes, as put the Inhabitants into a Consternation; there was also at the same Time such a violent Hurricane, the Wind being at West, that the like has not been felt here since the great *November* Storm in 1703. Most of the Houses have been damag'd; the Roof of the *Temple* Church was stript of its Covering; four large Trees in St. *James's* Church-Yard were blown up by the Roots, and People were afraid to walk the Streets. The Accounts from divers Parts of the Country are no less disagreeable, abundance of Houses having been shatter'd, and Trees blown down.

The following Ships which were at Anchor in *King's-Road*, drove on Shore in the Storm, *viz.* the *Ellen*, *Shough*, bound for *Antigua*; the *Anne*, for the *Streights*, much damag'd; the *Happy Couple*, ——, and the *Phœnix*, *Arthur*, both for *Africa*; the *Mermaid*, *Doubt*, and the *Port Royal*, *Nicholson*, both for *Jamaica*; the *Garland*, *Knowlman*, and the *Comb Pink*, both for *Carolina*; and the *Blandford*, *Wilson*, from *Boston* in *New-England*, drove almost to the New Passage, and on Shore, with all her Lading: The *Manchester*, *Watkins*, and the *Brice*, ——, both for *Africa*, are the two only Vessels that rid

out the Storm: Thoſe on Shore are in Likelihood of getting off. The *Corleen* Veſſel for this Port, with ſome Paſſengers, was in ſuch Diſtreſs, that the Maſter quitted her, and took to his Boat, taking with him only three Paſſengers, which ſoon over-ſet, and all were loſt; thoſe left on board were ſav'd by the Veſſel's driving on Shore.

The *Providence* of *Scilly* is entirely loſt between this Place and *Newport*; the Maſter, *Francis Bivan*, with five of his Hands, and all the Paſſengers (how many we cannot learn) were drowned.

Extract of a Letter from Dover, Jan. 10.

Our Accounts from *Deal* Yeſterday bring that 40 Sail were miſſing, that there is ſcarce a Ship but has met with Damage, and moſt People think the Gale of Wind little inferior to the *November* Storm, and laſted longer. A Houſe at a ſmall Village was blown down, and the Man of the Houſe had his Brains daſhed out, and his Thigh-Bone maſhed all to Pieces; the Barns, Stables, *&c.* in the Neighbourhood were generally ſtript or uncovered; ſeveral large Trees are blown up by the Roots, and the Damage done incredible.

Plymouth, Jan. 10. On Wedneſday laſt we had here the moſt violent Storm that ever was known, the Wind at S. W. which drove two Men of War at *Hammoure* from their Moorings; but were little damag'd by Reaſon of the Goodneſs of the Harbour, there being a great deal of Mud or looſe Shelf and Stones on each Side of *Hammoure* River; ſo that it is impoſſible for any Ship that is drove aſhore to receive any Damage.

Southampton, Jan. 11. Laſt Wedneſday about Noon a Storm aroſe here, the Wind blowing at S. W. at which Time a large Hoy, laden with Faggots, drove from her Anchors in the River, and over-ſet, but no Perſon was on board her: About the ſame Time a Sloop belonging to this Port, call'd the *Three Brothers, Oliver*, laden with Wine and Fruit from *Malaga*, was ſtranded in *Stanſoare-Bay*, between the *Needles* and *Calſot Caſtle*, and the Maſter and Men took to their Boat to ſave themſelves: Several ſmall Hoys went out to her, who have brought moſt of her Cargo hither; her Hull remain'd whole Yeſterday, but 'tis fear'd ſhe was beat to Pieces the 10th at Night, when it blew another Storm at S. E. In this laſt the *Heathcote* Galley, *Janverine*, of this Place, a new Veſſel juſt launch'd, was over-ſet by the Violence of the Storm.

Portſmouth, Jan. 11. The *Clarendon, Strachen*, from *London* for *Jamaica*, parted her Cables at St. *Helen*'s in the Storm, and drove to Sea; the Mate, Carpenter, and four Men belonging to the *Friend*'s *Adventure*, with an Officer of the Cuſtoms, went on board Yeſterday and endeavour'd to ſave ſome of her Cargo, but about Nine o'Clock laſt Night ſhe broke aſunder and they were all drowned: The Maſter ſaved himſelf by getting on a Piece of the Wreck.

Weymouth, Jan. 11. The 8th Inſtant in the Morning a violent Wind ſprung up at W. and by S. and continued till Five in the Evening, during which Time a *Dutch* Ship from *Amſterdam* cut her Cables and drove to Sea, and has not ſince been heard of; her Anchors are taken up and ſecur'd in the King's Warehouſe: The *Walker* Sloop, in the Service of the Cuſtoms, drove alſo with three Anchors a-head for near two Miles, and at laſt brought up again; and in the Violence of the Storm, her great Boat broke looſe from her Stern, and is loſt: Moſt of the Ships were drove, but rid out of the Storm: And laſt Night the Wind came up at S. S. E. and blew violent hard in the Evening; a large Pink came into *Portland*, and ran foul of a Sloop and carried away her Maſt; ſhe alſo run athwart the *Tagus* of *London, Hicks*, from *Portſmouth* for *Liſbon*, and carried away her Bowſprit, and at length broke both her Cables and turn'd the *Tagus* on Shore; the Crew ſav'd their Lives, but the Veſſel lies on a Ledge of Rocks; and if the Wind continues as it is, it will be impoſſible to ſave her; her Rudder is now gone, and 'tis ſuppos'd is full of Water.

Deal, Jan. 12. The *Johanna, Hooker*, bound from *Spain* for *Pool*, was loſt off *Ushant*; the *Succeſs, Atkinſon*, for *Oporto*, was loſt off *Brightbelmſtone*, and but one Man ſaved; and the *Induſtry, Peacock*, from *Lynn* for *Figura*, was loſt in the *Downs*.

Extract of a Letter from Portſmouth, Jan. 11.

We had another very hard Gale of Wind laſt Night at S. S. E. and S. which ſtill continues, and has done great Damage; the *Friend*'s *Adventure, Membey*, for *Maryland*, which was aſhore at *Gilgigger*, is over-ſet, and ſuppos'd to be broke to Pieces, nothing of her being to be ſeen; the *Prince of Orange, Dent*, the *Warding, Wigram*, and the *Mary, Leatherhead*, are alſo broke to Pieces; the *Codrington, Borealſton*, for *Antigua*, loſt all her Maſts, but rode out the Storm at *Spithead*, and came Yeſterday into the Harbour; as did the *Wiſbech, Norris*, but loſt her Foremaſt and Bowſprit.

Extract of a Letter from Briſtol, Jan. 11.

We have an Account from *Cadiz* by the laſt Letters from thence, that the *North-Cape* of *Briſtol*, Capt. *Graham*, was arrived there from *Amſterdam*, but ſo very much eaten with the Worms, while ſhe lay at *Amſterdam*, that it ſeem'd next to a Miracle how ſhe got thither, her Bottom being like a Honeycomb; it was look'd upon there as ſuch an extraordinary Inſtance of Divine Providence, that the Prieſts and Fryars came down in Proceſſion to the Veſſel, and every one took a Piece of the Wood to put in their Churches, as a Token of God Almighty's Goodneſs in preſerving People in ſuch great Danger.

We have an Account by the *Storminſter*, Capt. *Henry Tough*, arriv'd at *Pool* from *Placentia* in *Newfoundland*, that on Thurſday the 2d of *May* laſt, the *Thomas* and *John* Snow, bound from *Cork* to *Placentia*, with a Lading of Beef, Pork, Butter, *&c.* was caſt away on the Rocks at *Golden Bay*, near *Cape St. Mary's*, having on board 30 Paſſengers, who were going on the Fiſhing Account, and about 20 Hands belonging to the Veſſel; 19 Perſons took to the Boat, and got ſafe to *Placentia*; thoſe left on board cut the Maſts down, and made a Rafter along-ſide the Veſſel, by which Means they got ſafe to the Shore; but there being no Inhabitants near the Place, or Fiſhermen on the Coaſt, they had all like to have ſtarv'd, after travelling to and fro many Miles for ſeven Days on the Look out, living moſt of the Time on the Herbage of the Shore, and Berries of Shrubs; and having a Pewter Tankard, they were obliged to make it ſerve for a Kettle and Drinking Cup, getting Fire by the Help of a Claſp-Knife and ſome Gunpowder, which they fir'd by ſtriking the Knife with a Stone, and ſo lighted ſome Linnen. Being at *La Perche*, ſome Leagues diſtant from the Wreck, in a very weak Condition with Fatigue and Hunger, a Veſſel from *Barnſtaple*, making the Bay, ſaw them on Shore making Signals of Diſtreſs with a white Waſt, and taking them to be *French*, kept off; but giving Information of what they had ſeen at *Placentia*, one *Robert Traverſe* of *Cork*, that was ſaved in the Boat, ſent two of his Servants round by Land with a Guide and Proviſions, and himſelf, with ſeveral more, went off in a Boat that was going to the Wreck; his Servants and Guide arriving ſome Hours before the Boat to their Aſſiſtance, found one *John Jennings*, of the Weſt Country, dead of Hunger, and the reſt muſt ſoon have followed the ſame Fate, ſome of them being much ſwoln and very ſick; the ableſt of them, after being refreſh'd, travelled by Land to *Placentia*, and the others were taken into the Boat.

Preferment. Yeſterday the Earl of *Eſſex* kiſs'd the King's Hand for the Command of Lieutenant-General *Evans*'s Regiment of Dragoons, formerly commanded by his Lordſhip's Father.

Marriage. Yeſterday —— *Mann*, Eſq; Woollen-Draper to his Majeſty, was married to Miſs *Gregory*, Daughter of Mr. *Gregory*, of *Biſhopsgate-ſtreet*, a very eminent *Canterbury* Factor.

WEDNESDAY, *January* 15.

Yeſterday between One and Two o'Clock, his Majeſty went in his Coach of State to the Houſe of Peers, attended by his Grace the Duke of *Richmond*, Maſter of the Horſe, and the Right Hon. the Earl of *Albemarle*, Lord of the Bed-Chamber in waiting, and being in his Royal Robes, ſeated on the Throne with the uſual Solemnity, Sir *Charles Dalton*, Gentleman Uſher of the Black Rod, was ſent with a Meſſage from his Majeſty to the Houſe of Commons, commanding their Attendance in the Houſe of Peers: The Commons being come thither accordingly, his Majeſty's Pleaſure was ſignified to them by the Lord Chancellor, that they ſhould return to their Houſe and chuſe a Speaker, and preſent him to his Majeſty To-morrow Se'nnight. They return'd accordingly, and unanimouſly choſe the Right Hon. *Arthur Onſlow*, Eſq; Knight of the Shire for the County of *Surrey*, and Treaſurer of the Navy, to be their Speaker.

His Excellency the Chevalier *de Oſſorio*, Envoy Extraordinary from the King of *Sardinia*, receiv'd Yeſterday an Expreſs from *Turin*, with the News, that the Queen, who had labour'd ſeveral Months under a lingring Illneſs, died there a few Days after his Majeſty's Arrival from the Camp at *Crentona*. She was Daughter of the Prince of *Heſſe-Rhinfelds*, was born the 21ſt of *September*, 1706, and has left three Princes, and the like Number of Princeſſes.

We hear that the Court will go into Mourning on this Occaſion ſoon after the Prince of *Wales*'s Birth-Day, which is Monday next; that the Mourning will continue ſix Weeks, *viz.* three Weeks with Black Cloaths button'd, black Swords and Buckles for the Gentlemen; and black Silk or Velvet, with fring'd or plain Linnen, white Fans, Gloves, Shoes, *&c.* for the Ladies: And the other three Weeks with colour'd Swords and Buckles, Lace, *&c.*

They write from *Dublin*, that Orders are given to the Officers on that Eſtabliſhment, to hold themſelves in Readineſs to receive his Majeſty's Commands to embark for *England* to raiſe Recruits, which are to be added to each Company of Foot in that Kingdom; and it is computed the Number will amount to 5000 Men.

The *Succeſs* of *Brightbelmſtone*, Capt. *Atkinſon*, for *Oporto*, was loſt in the *Downs*, and all the Men drowned except one.

Extract of a Letter from Stockton *in* Wiltſhire.

The Country People are full as buſy as in Harveſt, ſome mending Chimneys, Tiles, Thatch, *&c.* others removing ſeveral great Trees that lie croſs the Highway and block it up, ſo that there is no paſſing. The Miſchief will ſcarcely be repair'd before next Winter.

I am juſt now inform'd, that 360 great Timber Trees have been blown down in this Pariſh, beſides Apple, Pear, Plumb and other Trees; and that the Havock is proportionably great in all the neighbouring Pariſhes between *Warminſter* and *Sarum*.

We have a further Account from the Neighbourhood of *Saliſbury*, of the Effects of the late Storm: From *Wilton*, that there were ſeveral very large Elms and Walnut-Trees blown down in the Garden and Park of the Earl of *Pembroke*'s, which had withſtood the Storm in 1703. And at *Darnford*, the Seat of Mr. *Yonge*, remarkable for the fine Elms there, were Seventy or Eighty blown down; and what is very ſurprizing, one of the largeſt was broke off above four Foot from the Ground, blown and laid athwart two high Walls: Likewiſe from *Ameſbury*, that there was no leſs than a hundred old Trees torn up by the Roots, in the Paddock of the Duke of *Queenſbury*; and that a little before the Violence of the Storm, a Flaſh of Lightning broke into a Houſe in that Town, which ſhiver'd in a thouſand Splinters a large Logg, which was juſt laid on the Fire Place, then made its Way up Stairs, and drove a Window before it, and burſt with a huge Noiſe and Stench; inſomuch that a Smith, who was very near the Place, was almoſt ſuffocated.

Extract of a Letter from the Downs.

On Wedneſday Morning between Five and Six o'Clock, we had a ſudden hard Gale of Wind at S. W. which continued blowing with great Violence; at Twelve it raged with ſuch Fury, that the Waves laſh'd our Maſts; then appeared all the ſhocking Spectacles of Horror and Amazement; we expecting every Minute to be foul of one another, the Ships driving with ſuch impetuous Force, the Dread and Terror was inexpreſſible, and Confuſion appear'd in every Face; ſome parting with Cables and Anchors were hurried a-drift a-ſhore, others were depriv'd of Maſts and Rigging, and no Poſſibility of Boats coming to their Aſſiſtance: At Six the Storm began to lull, and at Ten at Night it blew a moderate Gale: The next Day after the Storm the Proſpect to the Fleet was very ſhocking and terrible, ſome having nothing but the Hulk remaining, ſome with Pieces of Maſts without Sails, ſome a-ſhore, and ſome on Sands; the Captains ſay, that in all their Voyages they never met with a Storm ſo violent, that was ſo durable. The Pilots give out, that the Storm when the five Men of War were loſt on the *Goodwin-Sands*, was not ſo violent as this.

Marriage. Laſt Week Mr. *Buckworth*, a conſiderable Linnen-Draper in *Fleet-ſtreet*, was married to Miſs *Pell*, Niece to Sir *John Thorold*, Bart.

Death. On Monday died *John Eccles*, Eſq; Maſter of his Majeſty's Band of Muſick.

Bankrupts. James Caddick, of *Liverpool* in the County Palatine of *Lancaſter*, Brewer.——*Thomas Nalder*, of *Upton*, in the Pariſh of *Huſborne Tarrant* in the County of *Southampton*, Chapman.

THURSDAY, *January* 16.

They write from *Hanover*, that an intire good Harmony is on the Point of being reſtor'd between his Majeſty and the King of *Pruſſia*, and that it was generally ſaid, a Marriage between his Royal Highneſs the Prince of *Wales* and a Princeſs of *Pruſſia*, was to wipe off all former Cauſes of Miſunderſtanding.

We learn from *Spain*, that the famous Treaty of *Seville* was conſum'd in the late Fire at the Royal Palace at *Madrid*, but we do not hear who are like to be the principal Sufferers by that Misfortune. 'Tis ſaid that her *Catholick* Majeſty was at firſt under ſome Confuſion, and propos'd a great Reward for ſaving it; but after a little Conſideration, her Majeſty found the Loſs of no great Conſequence, *Don Carlos* being now in a Condition to do pretty well without it.

They write from *Naples*, that an *Italian* Nobleman has been condemn'd three Years to the Galleys, only for ſending a Challenge to a *Spaniſh* Officer for ſome Affront he had offer'd him.

After the great Storm in 1703. Tiles roſe from 18 and 20 s. a Thouſand to 61. and Bricklayers demanded five Shillings a Day for their Work; but though the late Storm did not do near the Damage that did, yet plain Tiles are now riſen from 20 s. to 30 s. and Pantiles from 31. to 61. a Thouſand; but Workmanſhip is much the ſame as before the Storm.

The Master of a Ship from *Ostend*, who came away since the Storm of the 8th Instant, reports, that for four Miles Space, on the Coast of *Flanders*, nothing but Wrecks and dead Bodies were to be seen; and that it was believed there were not less than 400 of the latter.

Extract of a Letter from Glouceſter, Jan. 11.

To the ſurprizing Accounts of Damages done by the dreadful Storm that happen'd on Wedneſday laſt, we have to add the following, *viz.* That at *Saliſbury*, a new-built Malt-houſe, and ſome other Buildings adjoining, which coſt 700l. were blown down.——That 80 large Elm-Trees were blown down in St. *Pier's-Walk*, near *Newport* in *Monmouthſhire*.——That a Boat was over-ſet near *Caerleon* in the ſame County, and four Perſons drowned.——And from *Burford* in *Oxfordſhire*, that a Man and Horſe were drowned between that Place and *Bampton*: The Man had 13 Guineas in his Pocket, and his Horſe was valued at 20l.——In ſhort, we have no room to mention what diſmal Intelligence we have receiv'd on this Head.

Extract of a Letter from Farringdon *in* Berks, Jan. 11.

Laſt Wedneſday there was a prodigious Storm in this Neighbourhood, it blow'd ſeveral Sheets of Lead off the Church, and ſome Chimnies down in the Town, and ſeveral Trees down in Mr. *Pye's* Park. At *Uffington* a Barn was blown down, and a young Man kill'd in it.

The *Iſabella*, Capt. *Poey*, bound from *London* to *Africa* and the *Weſt-Indies*, was loſt in the Storm the 8th Inſtant, near *Margate*, and only the ſecond Mate and the Cooper were ſaved.

At the ſame Time the *Proſperous Return*, Capt. *Bradford*, bound from *Newcaſtle* to *Liſbon*, was loſt on the Coaſt of *Suſſex*.

The *Pretty Patſey*, Capt. *Clement Chapman*, bound from *London* to *Liſbon*, had got as far as *Beachey*, but was forced back, and drove to the Northward, as far as *Wintertonneſs*, where ſhe run on a Sand, and beat off her Rudder, but beat over, and was the 12th at Anchor in *Yarmouth-Road*, having before loſt two of her Maſts and her Chief Mate, who was waſhed over-board and drowned. From *Yarmouth* they got a Pilot, and had agreed with ſome Fiſhermen to tow the Ship to *Harwich*.

We hear from *Warkworth* in *Northumberland*, that an Eagle has been ſhot near that Place of a prodigious Size, meaſuring three Yards and three Quarters from the Extent of the Wings. He had made great Havock in the Warrens thereabouts.

Preferment. Yeſterday his Grace the Duke of *Grafton*, Lord Chamberlain of his Majeſty's Houſhold, was pleaſed to appoint Dr. *Green*, Organiſt of St. *Paul's* Cathedral, to be Maſter of his Majeſty's Band of Muſick, a Place worth about 300l. *per Annum*, in the room of *John Eccles*, Eſq; deceas'd.

Marriages. Laſt Week *William Poyntz*, Eſq; Brother to *Stephen Poyntz*, Eſq; Preceptor to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of *Cumberland*, was married to the Relict of Sir *Thomas Frederick*, Bart.——On Tueſday Mr. *Stamplear* of *Poland-ſtreet*, was married to Miſs *Ravol* of *Golden-Square*, a young Lady of 20,000l. Fortune.

Deaths. Major *Garth* died at *Jamaica* ſoon after his Arrival in that Iſland.—— We hear from *Edinburgh*, that about a Fortnight ſince died, *Balqhnider* in *Perthſhire*, the famous Highlander *Rob. Roy*.

FRIDAY, *January* 17.

Yeſterday the Seſſions began at the *Old Bailey*, when 25 Priſoners were tried, one whereof was capitally convicted, *viz. Elizabeth Ambrooke*, for the Murder of her Baſtard Child, 15 were caſt for Tranſportation, and nine acquitted.

On Monday Night laſt a Woman was found drunk in *Tyburn-Road* by ſome of the Watchmen of St. *James's* Pariſh, who inſtead of taking the Care they ought to have done of her, dragg'd her into St. *Anne's* Pariſh and left her, where ſhe was found dead on Tueſday Morning; and on Wedneſday Night the Coroner's Jury brought in their Verdict *Exceſſive Drinking*: It is thought this Affair will cauſe a Diſpute at Law between the two Pariſhes.

Yeſterday the Board of Green-Cloth ſent their Warrant to the Jewel-Office, for 500 Ounces of Silver Plate to be deliver'd to the Right Hon. *Arthur Onſlow*, Eſq; upon his being re-choſen Speaker to the Hon. Houſe of Commons.

Mr. *Joſhua Ward* is about to purchaſe a certain Piece of Ground behind *Buckingham-Houſe*, to erect thereon an Hoſpital for ſick Perſons.

We have receiv'd ſeveral Letters from the Country, complaining of the Roads being peſter'd with Vagrants, Strollers and ſturdy Beggars, eſpecially in *Oxfordſhire*, *Berkſhire*, *Buckinghamſhire*, *Bedfordſhire*, &c. where they ſay there are enough of them to recruit an Army or man a Squadron: Theſe Letters highly extol the Scheme mention'd in our former for removing this Nuſance, and hope it will this Seſſion of Parliament be carry'd into Execution.

Our Streets in this great City are no leſs peſter'd with theſe Sort of People, who lye howling and crying almoſt in every Corner; to the great Annoyance of Paſſengers, as well as Scandal of the Pariſh Officers, who ought to paſs them away to the ſeveral Pariſhes to which they belong, and who are obliged to provide for them.

Another moſt notorious and ſcandalous Nuſance is, the many Games carried on in publick Places of this City on a Sunday, and even during the Time of Divine Service, eſpecially in *Lincoln's-Inn-Fields*, where there are Hundreds of Tradeſmens Children, Apprentices, Gentlemens Servants, &c. aſſociated with Black-Guards and Pick pockets, uſing the moſt hideous Oaths and horrid Imprecations; a fine Nurſery for Youth! which muſt (if not timely prevented by the Magiſtrates) corrupt the Morals of moſt of them, and no Doubt occaſions theſe frequent Accounts of robbing their Maſters, Children abſconding from their Parents, &c.

It was reported Yeſterday at *Change*, that near 70 Ships were loſt and damaged in the *Texel* by the late Storm.

Yeſterday came on the Election of a Governor, Sub-Governor, Deputy-Governor, and Court of Aſſiſtants of the Royal *African* Company of *England*; and are as follow:

The King's moſt excellent Majeſty, Governor;
Sir *Bibye Lake*, Bart. Sub-Governor;
Charles Hayes, Eſq; Deputy-Governor;

Solomon Aſhley, Eſq;	Mr. John Goddard
Mr. Peter Aſſelyn	Mr. John Hickman
Robert Atkynſ, jun. Eſq;	Atwill Lake, Eſq;
Mr. Thomas Bird	John Laroche, Eſq;
Thomas Bodicoate, Eſq;	John Lawton, Eſq;
John Bodicoate, Eſq;	Charles Lloyd, Eſq;
Francis Boteler, Eſq;	Mr. Thomas Marſton
Edward Bulſtrode, jun. Eſq;	Henry Parſons, Eſq;
Mr. John Carr	Benjamin Periam, Eſq;
Robert Cruikſhank, Eſq;	Mr. Joſeph Sedgwick
Daniel Finch, Eſq;	John Thompſon, Eſq;
John Gaſcoyne, Eſq;	Philip Wilkinſon, Eſq;

Preferment. Mr. *Webb*, a Clerk in the *India-Houſe*, is appointed Treaſurer to the *Eaſt-India* Company, in the room of *Charles Dubois*, Eſq; who has reſign'd on Account of his great Age.

Death. Laſt Sunday died, at *Mortlack* in *Surrey*, *William Key*, Eſq; formerly his Majeſty's Reſident with the Republick of *Venice*.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Hague, Jan. 18.

LETTERS from *Peterſburg* of the 28th paſt, confirm, that her *Ruſſian* Majeſty would not ſend the Succours promis'd her by the Emperor, until the Troubles in *Poland* were pacified; and that ſhe may have nothing to fear from the *Turks*, becauſe it would not be proper ſhe ſhould diſperſe her Forces, that ſhe may not be expoſed in either of theſe Caſes to any ſiniſter Accident. This Declaration has highly ſurprized Count *Oeſtein*, the Emperor's Miniſter at that Court; and the joint Circumſtance of Mr. *Letang's* Stay at *Peterſburg*, and his frequent Conferences with the *Ruſſian* Miniſters, give him great Reaſon to ſuſpect, that the *Ruſſian* Court liſtens favourably to the Propoſals of the Court of *France*; and that the Orders they have lately ſent to the *Ruſſian* Generals, to uſe their utmoſt Endeavours to put an End this Winter to the Troubles in *Poland*, are only a Feint to conceal their After-Game, with the greater Art, till they ſee what Turn the Negotiations will take.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Day is publiſhed,

AN APPENDIX to the LONDON MAGAZINE; Or, GENTLEMAN's MONTHLY INTELLIGENCER, 1734. Conſiſting of a General Title, proper Indexes, with divers other material Things neceſſary to compleat the Volume, and which could not poſſibly be included in their proper Months.

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